

MARVEL

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GILLEN
WERNECK
CURIEL



真馬
BROOKS

MARVEL REMEMBERS



CARLOS PACHECO 1961-2022

"My friend Carlos Pacheco was a sweetheart of a guy who loved comics, the Marvel comics that he read as a child most of all. He brought an enthusiasm to his work that went beyond the drive of the professional — he was truly invested in the characters and their fictitious lives. His work combined the dynamics of John Byrne with the realism of Neal Adams, creating a synthesis that captured the essence of American super hero comics — a form that was exotic to Carlos as he first read the translated stories but which he absorbed and came to embody like a native. A citizen of Spain, the Marvel Universe was his true home."

— TOM BREVOORT

"Carlos was a dream collaborator who made every story better with his ideas, his brilliant storytelling and his beautiful art. But more, he was warmhearted, enthusiastic and a wonderful person. I was thrilled to work with him but happier still to have him as a friend. He will be enormously missed."

— KURT BUSIEK

Sinister's
Secret Lab.

Machine...
give me Moira VII!
Velocidad the hell
out of it! Double-
quick grow!

I need a
save point,
and I need to
be out of
here.

I hoped
for more but...
yes, I can work
with this.

I don't
need anyone else.
Shaw can be played,
and Storm is always
going to be a
problem, but...

...I can
handle it. I
have to. I'm
not going back
to bloody
Judgment
Day.

Clone
activated.

Information?

No data.

Well...first
iteration. Let's see
what I can discover.
Move fast and break
things and/or
people.

Oh, I
really hope this
works...

...I really
could do without
being trapped
helplessly in the
Pit forever.



I hope
so.

After all, I have
done much to be
suspicious of.



It is one of my
ways of protecting
everyone.

People *should*
be suspicious
of me.



Let me
explain.



I am an idealist
who experience
has taught to be
practical.

It's hard to hold onto
an ideal when I know
what they really think
about us.

About
me.



We talk about
"Xavier's dream."
Note the phrasing.

It's not "Xavier's sensible
and achievable policy."

It is not even
"Xavier's
five-year plan."

It's a dream--
intangible, may as
well be nothing.

Dreams can be
forgotten in the
morning so easily.

I did not form
the X-Men to
fulfill the dream.

I created them to
ensure there was a world
where the dream--any
dream--could come true.



yes, "sworn to
protect a world
that hates and
fears them."

But...

...protect it

IMMORTAL

TOO LATE FOR SECOND THOUGHTS.

In the aftermath of Judgment Day, mutantkind remains immortal -- but that does not mean that all is well among those in the Quiet Council.

Sinister has gone off the rails. For reasons unknown, Nathaniel Essex has his crosshairs set on the ruling body of Krakoa. Utilizing a collection of Moira clones and a newfound penchant for firearms, he has succeeded in murdering half of the Quiet Council -- Hope included. And with the mutant messiah gone, the future of the resurrection process -- and mutantkind itself -- is in serious jeopardy.

[AUTUMN]



[PROFESSOR X]



[HOPE SUMMERS]



[DESTINY]

[SPRING]



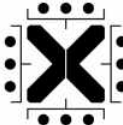
[EMMA FROST]



[SEBASTIAN SHAW]



[KATE PRYDE]



[SUMMER]



[NIGHTCRAWLER]



[STORM]



[COLOSSUS]

[WINTER]



[EXODUS]



[MISTER SINISTER]



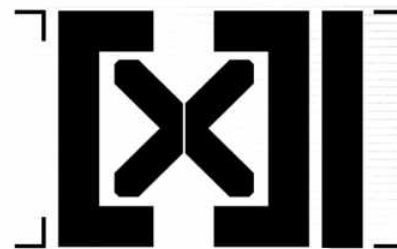
[MYSTIQUE]



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[Homage]
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RESURRECTION REDUNDANCY (TOP SECRET)



THE GENETIC BASE:
Provided by Sinister,
stored in holographic
sequencing.



THE HOST:
Grown by
the Five.



THE MIND:
Harvested by
(primarily) Xavier,
stored in multiple
cradles across
the world.

.....
We presently need the genetic databases. However, for every mutant we return, we gain a fresh source of DNA. Eventually, we will no longer need Sinister's database...and Sinister will no longer have a hold on us. The day can't come soon enough.

Cerebro is the most robust part of the system. Bar the cradles, we have multiple backups of the Cerebro plans. Even if they were lost, we have technical mutants who could recreate it. While the Professor is our most experienced psychic, we have others who can efficiently operate it.

The biggest problem is the Five. The process is a mutant circuit that has a significance beyond simple cloning. It is something else. As a scientist, I hate to say that, but it's true.

The death of Egg, Proteus, Elixir or Tempus would be a significant loss, but we believe that their abilities could be reliably duplicated by Mimic or Synch.

Hope, however, is different. She has always been an anomalous mutant, and she is required to synergize the process. Attempts to perform the process without her have been disastrous. She is the X-factor. Can another X-Gene replicate the X-factor? We're unsure.

If Hope dies, there is the chance the Krakoa experiment is over.

We need to keep Hope safe, or we have **nothing**.

-- Doctor Henry McCoy



I can't do it. It's too horrible.

And too much pressure.

I can't.

I'm sorry.

I'll do it.

You don't need to see the body.

It's not pretty.

I do. It makes me feel closer.

I need to be as close to her as I can.

...Hell.

We have to bring her back.

We can't leave her like this.

I am a father to many.

In turn, I

They were each,
in their own
way, terrible.

Even the monster who
killed me had a hand in
my upbringing, in a failed,
foolish attempt to buy
himself immortality.

Scott and I
share Sinister as
a meddling foster
parent.

We never
talked about
it, which is so
like us both.

So many
terrible
fathers.

I wished not
to become any
of them.

I succeeded.

I became a
terrible father
in my own way.

I try to dream a
world where terrible
fathers are gone.

But it is, of course,
a dream, and we have
already talked of the
nature of dreams.



They are *mine*. I called them to me.

So I chose who to call.

We take him alive if we can. X-Men, take lead.

We don't want to risk any more of the council. It may be a trap.

Oh, Scott. It'll be a trap.

Yes, Emma. And we'll close it around his scrawny weasel neck, Ororo--suspend him from the ceiling and watch him kick.

Destiny... are you sure he's here?

The question, Kate, is if she's more or less sure than she was about the Celestial not exploding?

Please, Kurt. Sarcasm is beneath you.

Nathaniel is here. He's returned to an old lair to attempt an escape.

I do not believe he will succeed.

We take lead. Kurt with us, but the rest of the council, stay back.

Deploy.

Where is "here"?

You were dead.

Sinister had a city beneath Alaska.

We destroyed it when we were the Phoenix Five...



...guess
we're going to do
it again.



Between my gifts
and Cerebro, I
knew who was out
there.

I could
have called
anyone.

Shaw batteries
94% charged...



Deploying Eye-Boy/
Cyclops Chimera.

The Morlocks? I left
them in the tunnels.

I ignored so many
others who needed
help but who I couldn't
save. Not yet.



Instead?





A goddess with the honed skills of a thief.

A trained circus acrobat.

An ex-Interpol agent...



...and, of course, let us not forget the black-ops killer.

Even little Kitty wasn't a girl next door--unless you lived next door to a precocious hacker of ludicrous talent.



There were so many mutants out there...but I didn't pick *them*.



I gathered people who could do a job.

To protect a world that hates and fears us.

In what way do we primarily do that?

I've found him. Kurt?

On it!

Many have noted that we spend most of our time fighting other mutants, confusing--in the language of programmers--*feature*

Ach!
Decoy
brain!

Shaw batteries
98% charged...

Come on,
come on,
come on.

Deploying
Proteuses.

I had a boy, and he
nearly destroyed the
world with runaway
thoughts.

Moirra's child was a serial
killer who could carve
reality with his mind.

When Jean
Grey lost
control, a
planet
burned.

And these are
weaknesses of
character and
fortune, not active
planned malice.

Shaw batteries
100% charged.

Ready for
launch.

I have looked
at Sinister
across the
Quiet Council
and shuddered,
thinking what he
would choose
to do if given

...and how I wish we hadn't needed him to make our would-be paradise.

You idiots! Krakoa wasn't made by you sweethearts!

It was made by *me*. Moira. Magneto. Other people not beginning with the letter "M."

Apocalypse! His fancy name kind of looks like an M, if you squint.

You take what you can from us, and when we turn your stomach, you cast us out and carry on living in the world you stole?

Every time you cheat death, say a prayer to *Mister Sinister*.

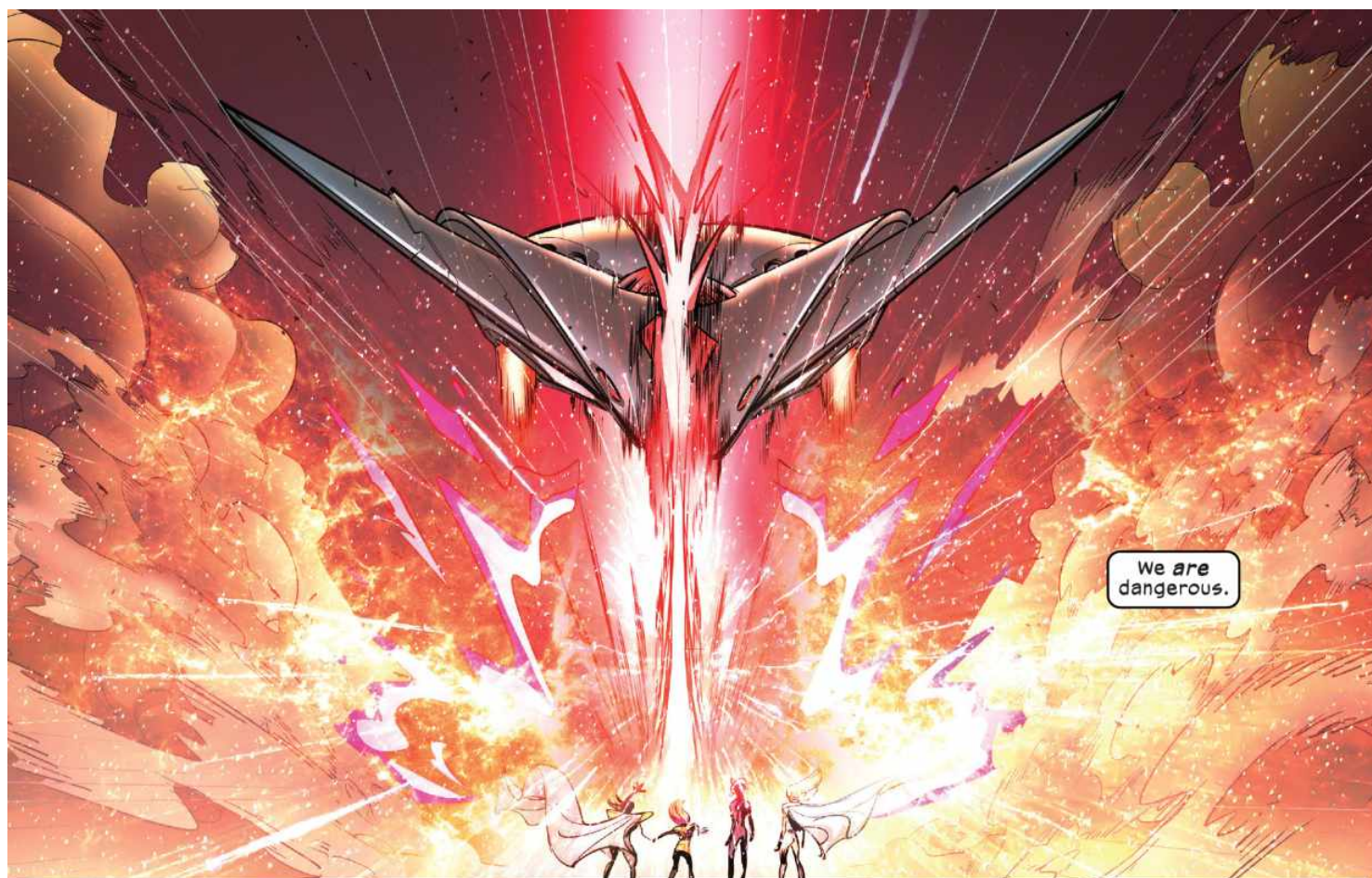
You're starting to understand now.

This is the awful truth.

When a child comes out to bigoted parents, it destroys lives.

When Magneto came out as a mutant, he killed a whole town in his grief.

Being a mutant shares traits with other persecuted groups, but it is unlike it in one



We *are* dangerous.



They are right to be frightened.

Imagine asking those Erik tore apart in his grief for little Anna whether or not we should be feared.

I dare say there were mutant corpses in that town too.

We hurt our own. We hurt everyone.

If there isn't someone to stop that.



Look at the X-Men and understand they are born of fear for our worst potential and were my first line of defense in ensuring we do not kill ourselves.

It has worked. The earth beneath our feet is proof.

But there is one key question you should ask...

...why do you think I was
so worried about the
potential of mutants
with grandiose power?

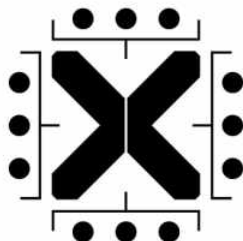
Fire!

I have a
mirror.

I looked
in it.

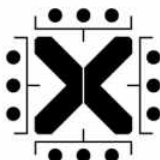
Well,
Nathaniel.

I don't
think you need
Irene's gifts to guess
what happens
next...



*"Woe to that man who betrays Hope!
It would be better for him if he had
not been born."*

-- THE GOSPEL OF MARK,
BENNET DU PARIS TRANSLATION



[Immortal_[0.10]
[Immortal_[0.10]



I have often thought how lucky it is that I was given my talents and Erik was given his.

Know this with absolute certainty...

...if our places were switched and Erik had my gifts when he was at his absolute worst, there would be no humans left alive today.

Cerebro lets me find all mutants. In other words, it lets me find all humans.

If I wanted, I could work through them all, placing a psychic trigger in each.

A decade's work, perhaps? Most minds aren't difficult.

One day, I'd be done.

And on that day, the entire human race would have woken up, walked over to the nearest sharp object and opened up their throats.



Humanity would have bled out one bloody morning.



And that's if I saw the world as Erik did then.

Imagine if I were simply corrupt.



Emma thinks I manipulate this council, and she's right...

...but she also knows that if I chose, I could have done so in a far more brutal, direct and immoral way.

As could she.



The *entire* world could follow our whims...

...and sometimes I wonder if I'm wrong *not* to do it.

Every time they act with some foolish, hateful policy, I know that I could have stopped it.

I am complicit.



I have a secret.



There will never be a nuclear war.



If the Doomsday Clock ever hit midnight, all those warmongers' hands would hover over the red button...

...and find themselves incapable of pressing it.

If one tried to bypass that, those who are trained to fire the missile would similarly halt in their tracks.



There is a psychic block in place.

I put it there to save the world from ourselves.

Like I placed the X-Men.

I did it with a thought.

Are you petrified?

Good.

You see things as I do.

Clearly the Pit is not ideal, but Sinister does make me wish you

That is beneath us. He was a sickness, and his presence made





That's the thing to understand: Mutants have been victims, but I am not.

I am never a victim.



I choose to let them persecute me, because the alternative would be the death of us all.



I am a martyr.



So I make people suspicious of me, so they are watching me, in case I turn to even shadowier paths.

I hope I have succeeded.



I am far from a perfect person...

...but we should all wake up every morning and be grateful that my power and skill is not in the hands of one

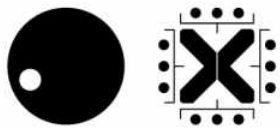


It would be a
disaster neither
species could
survive.



[Immortal_[0.10]
[Immortal_[0.10]

ic
NEXT



Issue:

Dark Web: X-Men #3

Deadpool #3

➤ Immortal X-Men #10

Sabretooth & the Exiles #3

Sins of Sinister #1

X-Terminators #5

Legion of X #10

X-Force #37

Bishop: War College #1

Storm & the Brotherhood of Mutants #1

X-Men #19

[kra_[0.0]...]
[koa_[0.0]...]

[Immortal [0.10]

